15 July 1978

Dear Harold:

I had intended to answer much sooner than this your and Lil's good letters of June 23. However I finally managed, in spite of umpteen interruptions for Hospice work and a few social occasions, to get the files all organized, integrated, described in a list of contents and shipped off the the library at Stevens Point.

I probably should have asked you about this, but I went ahead anyway and included all the dupes you've been sending us since 1969 or so of your correspondence with other people, memos to yourself, and so on.

NOT sent is our personal correspondence between us and you. I did have sense enough to withhold that until you could be consulted.

If for any reason you feel the correspondence with others and your memos should be withheld, do say so. I'm sure Dave Wrone will be glad to make sure your wishes are followed. I'll certainly exert every pressure from here if that is needed.

It was quite a job. Soon after I retired at the end of 1972 we moved most of the assassination files down into the basement in order to make room for the Watergate stuff which was pouring in. At the same time we kept working files on many of the assassination themes we had developed, and all these had to be integrated with the stored files and the whole business reorganized and packed. It all came to 37 cartons weighing somewhere between 35 and 50 pounds each, for a total of around 1,000 pounds. I took a day moving them up the hill to the carport and another to get them to the post office. The rate for library materials is unbelievable. All that stuff went for $52.64.

I find I misinformed you about Bill Turner when I told you he seemed to have got himself hooked up with PBS. I still don't know what he's doing or where he's doing it. What I had heard was that KQED, in pressing its suit to the U.S. Supreme Court for access by reporters to Alameda County's Santa Rita prison, was being represented by an attorney named William Turner. I saw him on KQED when the decision (for limited access) was handed down recently. Not our Bill.

In the meantime Warren Hinckle III still is with the Chronicle, as you'll note from one of the enclosures which don't bother to return. I'll continue to send you such stuff whenever anything appears that might interest you.

Now that the files are taken care of, I've begun to tackle some of the things that have accumulated. Today I spent entirely outdoors, weeding and trimming brush on the hillside. It was warm in the sun and cool in the shade, and this is about the first time I've been able to spend such a day in nearly two years. There are messes inside the house too, and I'll be fully occupied until the biggest chore, repainting the whole house outside, is taken care of. In the meantime Hospice finds more things for me to help with, and this is very welcome as you fully understand.

I do appreciate your and Lil's letters, and hope this finds you both flourishing.

Best,

jdw